

11, 2001 at Fairfax Hospital, in Northern Virginia to my Legislative Director, James Kaplan, and his wife, Stacie Kaplan.

They were also warmly welcomed to the world and their family by their proud grandparents: Dr. and Mrs. Jerold Kaplan of California, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rothman of Maryland. Other ecstatic relatives include Stacie's sister, Ms. Amy Rothman, Jim's brothers, Ens. Scott Kaplan, USN, and Mr. Glenn Kaplan, Stacie's grandmothers, Mrs. Helen Rothman and Mrs. Doris Scherr, and Jim's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Schwartz.

The story of these two little girls began here in the U.S. Capitol. Their parents were introduced by a mutual friend who worked with him in the House of Representatives. Jim proposed to Stacie on a dome tour of the U.S. Capitol in 1997. And it is only fitting that their twin daughters now be recognized by the House.

Who knows? One of these little girls may be here to do the same for one of their staff one day.

TRIBUTE TO J. WESLEY WATKINS III

HON. LOUISE McINTOSH SLAUGHTER

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 6, 2001

Ms. SLAUGHTER. Mr. Speaker, I would like the U.S. House of Representatives to mark the passing of a man who did everything he could to make America a better place for all of its citizens: J. Wesley Watkins III.

[From the Washington Post, June 6, 2001]

J. WESLEY WATKINS III, 65, DIES; CIVIL
LIBERTIES LAWYER, ACTIVIST

(By Bart Barnes)

J. Wesley Watkins III, 65, a Washington-based lawyer who specialized in civil rights and civil liberties issues in a career that spanned almost 40 years, died of pneumonia June 4 at George Washington University Hospital. He had cancer.

At his death, Mr. Watkins was a senior fellow at the Center for Policy Alternatives and founding director of the Flemming Fellows Leadership Institute, a program that assists and trains state legislators on such issues as family and medical leave, community reinvestment and motor-voter registration.

He was a former director of the American Civil Liberties Union of the National Capital Area, a Washington-based southern regional manager of Common Cause and a management consultant to various nonprofit organizations.

In the later 1960s and the 1970s, he had a private law practice in Greenville, Miss. His cases included winning the right for African American leaders to speak to on-campus gatherings at previously all-white universities; the seating of a biracial Mississippi delegation at the 1968 Democratic National Convention and removal of various barriers and impediments to voting.

Mr. Watkins, a resident of Washington, was born in Greenville and grew up in Inverness, Miss. He attended the U.S. Naval Academy, graduated from the University of Mississippi and served in the Navy at Pearl Harbor from 1957 to 1959. He graduated from the University of Mississippi Law School in 1962.

During the Kennedy and Johnson administrations, he was a Justice Department lawyer and tried cases throughout the South.

In 1967, he returned to Greenville as a partner in the law firm of Wynn and Watkins. Until 1975, he was the attorney for the Loyal Democrats, the movement to establish a biracial Democratic Party in a state where black residents had been effectively excluded from the political process for generations. The loyalists were seated at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago as the official Democratic Party of Mississippi. In the years after 1968, Mr. Watkins held negotiations with Mississippi's Old Guard Democrats that led to a unified Democratic Party by the national convention of 1976.

Hodding Carter III, the former editor of Greenville's Delta Democrat Times newspaper and a Mississippi contemporary of Mr. Watkins, described him as "one of those southerners who loved this place so much that he had to change it. He had to do what he knew was the right and necessary thing in a very hard time. He had to break with so much that was basic to his past." Carter is president of the John S. and James L. Knight Foundation in Miami.

In 1975, Mr. Watkins returned to Washington and joined the Center for Policy Alternatives and helped found the Flemming Leadership Institute.

There, Linda Tarr-Whelan, the organization's board chairman, called him a "larger-than-life figure with a thick Mississippi accent, a magnetic personality and a gift for telling stories."

He habitually wore cowboy boots and a ten-gallon hat. When chemotherapy treatments for his cancer caused some of his hair to fall out, Mr. Watkins simply shaved his head and started wearing an earring.

In the 1980s, Mr. Watkins was task force director for the Commission on Administrative Review of the U.S. House of Representatives, which also was known as the Obey Commission. He was a former legislative assistant to Rep. Frank E. Smith (D-Miss.).

He served on the boards of Common Cause, Americans for Democratic Action and Mid-Delta Head Start, and most recently he was a board member of Planned Parenthood of Metropolitan Washington.

He was a former vestryman and a teacher in the Christian education program of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Washington.

His marriage to Jane Magruder Watkins ended in divorce.

Survivors include his companion, Anita F. Gottlieb of Washington; two children, Gordon Watkins of Parthenon, Ark., and Laurin Wittig of Williamsburg, two sisters, Mollye Lester of Inverness and Ann Stevens of Newark; a brother, William S. Watkins of Alexandria; and four grandchildren.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. HILDA L. SOLIS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 6, 2001

Ms. SOLIS. Mr. Speaker, during roll call vote number 150 and 151 on H. Con. Res. 100 and H.R. 2043, I was unavoidably detained. Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on both.

RACIAL PROFILING EXISTS

HON. JAMES A. TRAFICANT, JR.

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 6, 2001

Mr. TRAFICANT. Mr. Speaker, I submit for the RECORD to document that Mr. Beulah is an honest, respected constituent and his letter depicts that racial profiling does exist!

5/24/01.

To: Chief Jeffery Patterson

Re: Boardman Police Department; Racial Profiling

DEAR CHIEF PATTERSON: My name is Gerald Beulah, Jr. I am an employee of Clear Channel Youngstown; WKBN AM Radio, located at 7461 South Ave. in Boardman. I am the Senior Engineer and Producer of Morning Programming on 570 WKBN AM. I am also an African-American.

On Wednesday, May 23, 2001, the topic of discussion on "Mangino in the Morning" and "The Dan Ryan Show" centered around Racial Profiling with regards to the Boardman Police Department being the recent primary instigators thereof.

Unfortunately, I also was the nucleus of the conversation because of my personal experiences, which were becoming more frequent as I drove into work daily. I felt and commented on the air that I believed I had become the target of such profiling, including the very morning this show aired.

Quite simply—what happened was I was making a left turn onto Tiffany Blvd. from South Ave. A Patrolman was sitting at the stop sign, preparing to turn onto South Ave. As I passed him, I noticed from the rear view mirror that he had placed his car in reverse, turned around and proceeded to follow me, albeit stealthily. The officer slowly crept along Tiffany Blvd. as I exited my vehicle and walked toward the Clear Channel Complex. He remained in clear view, allowing me to see him watching me and it was only after I had entered into the building that he sped away.

Unbeknownst to me, Morning Talk Show Host, Robert Mangino was entering the parking lot from the opposite direction, having to pass the patrol car as he entered. He commented when inside, that he had observed the officer's movements pursuant to my own and that it was "quite funny" that the officer did not back up to watch him enter the building. Thus our "on-air" conversation ensued.

What I also stated on air—and which is absolute truth—is that in the year and a half that we have occupied this building, I have been "profiled" at least four (4) times at this location alone. Twice, an officer stopped me on the grounds of Clear Channel. In February, the officer aggressively approached my vehicle with his car, penning me into the parking space (I guess he anticipated me fleeing—however, I had already taken the time to park)—his car lights were flashing and his flashlight was shining squarely in my face. Since I was already in the process of exiting my vehicle, I spoke first—asked what the problem was, only to be asked what I was doing "here." I responded that I worked at this facility and he inquired as to my job description. I told him and he turned off the lights and pulled away, remarking that he thought I was going "kind of fast back there."

I would like to make it perfectly clear, that these incidents have only happened in the early hours of the morning—between 4:40